

CDC
COWBOY WESTERN

COWBOY

A CHARLTON PUBLICATION

No 49

COWBOY WESTERN

10¢



CHARLTON
PUBLICATIONS

GAIN MORE WEIGHT IN 10 DAYS OR YOUR MONEY BACK!



No Skinny Scare-Crow for me!



Amazing New Way developed by modern medical science to put on weight on lean bodies. Guaranteed to give you up to an extra pound a day! Or your money back! Why should you dread going to parties and socials, simply because you look scrawny and spindly? Why ever feel self-conscious about your body again? If you're under-weight... or just a little on the thin side, due to family heritage, or bad dietary habits, you can put on up to a pound a day of attractive weight without exercise... dangerous drugs... or special diet... and more quickly, more easily than you ever dreamed possible... with MORE-WATE.

MORE-WATE contains no dangerous drugs... you eat it like candy! Yet... if you were to have this same prescription compounded to your order, it would cost you every time more. However, through this introductory offer, you can obtain 4-way MORE-WATE tablets... a full 10-day supply... for just \$1.00 or a 20-day supply for only \$2.00 plus a 10-day supply free, with an absolute money-back guarantee! Yes, try MORE-WATE for TEN DAYS... and if not entirely delighted with weight gained, return the unused supply for full refund! You're nothing to lose... and weight is gained! Act now! Stop being the ray or the girl who doesn't

Not one child, yet has failed to go for and ask for more MORE-WATE tablets! Stop worrying about children not eating enough, give them MORE-WATE tablets—it stimulates their appetite... they eat it like candy!

MAIL THIS NO RISK TRIAL COUPON NOW!

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Just mail us your name and address, and \$1.00 cash, check or money order. You will receive a 10 day supply of MORE-WATE tablets and plan, postage prepaid.

N. M.E.

CITY

ADDRESS

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Send me 30 day supply plus an extra 10 day supply (that's a 40 day supply) for \$2.00. I understand that if I am not delighted with MORE-WATE tablets and plan, I can return the 30 day supply in 10 days for full purchase price refund, and keep the 10 day supply without charge.

SENT ON APPROVAL—MAKE AMAZING 10-DAY TEST

COWBOY WESTERN

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May-June, 1954
Designed by Al Page Studios

SKINNY

Men are often ashamed to strip for sports or for a swim.

Girls are not alluring and don't have eye-catching curves.

Children who won't eat and are underweight, often cause skinny.

Now at last More-Wate plan that puts firm, attractive pounds and inches on your body, chest, arms and legs.

summer and going to parties and socials because it means everyone will enjoy themselves and you won't. Don't be a wall-flower, because you have a figure like a scarecrow! Gain more weight!

10-DAY
SUPPLY \$1.
ONLY

We don't want SKINNY on our team!



The 4-way MOREWATE tablets are scientifically guaranteed to put on weight... or it doesn't cost you a penny! MOREWATE is a delicious, full strength, 4-way tablet... that combines not just one... or two... but 4 of the most amazing aids for gaining weight known to medical science. MOREWATE is not a liquid... nor a powder. It's delicious, pleasurable tasting tablets! It contains vitamin B-12... the amazing red vitamin doctors give many underweight patients in hospitals... It contains iron that helps correct iron deficiency, anemia and builds red, red blood. It contains spine-building vitamin D-1... and it contains nutritionally stabilized milk, the amazing ingredient that helps your body turn much of the food you eat into well rounded flesh instead of being wasted. That's the secret of putting on weight. Now you can help your food to add new pounds to your arms, chest, hips, thighs, and legs. Now you don't have to be skinny... or afraid to be seen socially and be ashamed of your figure! You must achieve the figure you want... or don't pay anything. Act now!

SENSATIONAL 10-DAY TEST!

Mail the coupon now! Test the amazing MOREWATE tablets for 10 days at our expense. If after 10 days your friends, your mother and your scale do not tell you that you have gained weight and look better, you pay nothing!

PRINTED IN THE U.S.A.

COWBOY WESTERN

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as their own by the writers. A QUARTERLY PUBLICATION.
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WYANDOTTE, KANSAS • THE RUSTY WESTERN • THESE EYES, SHERIFFS • IN REVENGE, THE BEARCAT.

Every edition is made to insure that three comic magazines contain the boldest stories of Western entertainment.



LON MORGAN LOST
HIS HEART TO THE
LITTLE RED-HAIRED
RANCH OWNER'S
DAUGHTER THE VERY
FIRST TIME HE SAW...



SESS PENWICK, WHO
WANTED TO ENCOURAGE
THE LANKY STRANGER
BUT HESITATED TO
CROSS HER FATHER...



FRED PENWICK, BOSS
OF THE SPRAWLING
"DIAMOND-V" RANCH,
FOR THOSE WHO
WANTED TO COURT HIS
DAUGHTER, HE HAD DESIGNED
A RUGGEDO...



BESS PENWICK WAS THE BELL OF BOON-
TOWN, AND EVERY GOWPOLE FOR MILES
AROUND TURNED WHIT-WASHY WHEN SHE
RODE INTO TOWN...

"I'LL TAKE THEM REINS, MISS
BESS! ONE 'EM, HERE..."



HOLD ON THERE, JEFF! IT'S MY
TURN TO TAKE CARE OF HER
HOSS!



I'M WARNING YOU, MCINTY,
LEGGO OR...UGHNNH!



COWBOY WESTERN



COWBOY WESTERN



THE RIDING
COMPLETED,
THE BRAVED
CONTESTANTS
MOVED ON
TO THE
NEXT TEST...

J-JEFF
SHATTERED
TWO OF THE
CLAY
TARGETS!

I TOLD YOU TO BREAK ALL OF 'EM!
NOT ONE OF YOE SIDEWINDERS
MEASURES UP TO MY REQUIRE-
MENTS! NO NEED FOR ME TO
TEST YOUR COURAGE...YOU'VE
ALL PLUNKED!



SIGH NOW! THIS IS WHAT I LIKE....
A GAL WITH SPUNK! C'MON...
FUCKER UP!



COWBOY WESTERN

THE DAYS PASSED BORINGLY FOR BESS AND LON. THEN, FINALLY, FRED PENWICK DECIDED TO STEP IN...

"...AND YOU BEEN SEEIN' BESS TOO OFTEN, MORGAN! I TOLD YOU ABOUT THAT TRIPLE-TEST OF MINE...YOU GOT THE GUTS TO GAMBLE ON PASSING IT? IF YOU FAIL, YOU'RE OUT OF A JOB!"

"I'LL TAKE MY CHANCES, MR. PENWICK. WHEN DO I START?"



MORGAN'S A GOOD HOSSMAN...
...BUT HE'LL NEVER STAY ON
THAT HUNK O' LIGHTNING! NO
ONE EVER HAS!

L-LIKE YOU SAY, FR...
H-HE'S GOT TO TAKE
HIS CHANCES LIKE
ALL THE REST!

E-E NEVER THOUGHT I'D LIVE
TO SEE IT! EVEN I NEVER
STUCK ON THAT HOSS SO
LONG!



YIPPEEE!!!
STICK TO YA, LON!
ANOTHER MINUTE
AND YOU GOT YA
BEAT!



GUESS THE BOY
SORRY TOOK THE
WIND OUTTA YOUR
SAILS, BOSS! HE
SURE TRIED
DYNAMITE...EVEN
AN OLD WOMAN
COULD RIDE THAT
HAG NOW!

ONLY ONE
THIRD OF THE
TEST'S OVER.
SHORTY! LET'S
SEE HOW GOOD
MORGAN IS
WITH A GUN!

THE
TARGET
IS READY,
BOSS! GOT
'EM ALL
STACKED
UP, READY
TO TOSS!

GOOD, SAD SAM...I'LL
GIVE YOU THE WORD
AS SOON AS I'M
READY! HERE'S YOUR
GUN, MORGAN...THIS
TEST ISN'T AS EASY
AS RIDING THAT SWAY-
BACKED OLD MAG!

OKY, SAD SAM...START FLIPPING
THEM TARGETS! AND THROW 'EM
UP FAST...THIS YOUNG PUP THINKS
HE'S GOOD WITH A SHOEPOLK!

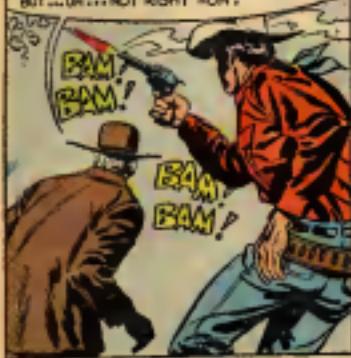


COWBOY WESTERN

E-EVERY ONE OF THE TARGETS ...HHE
BUSTED 'EM ALL! INCRED...ER...NOT BAD,
SON I COURSE I COULD'VE DONE BETTER,
BUT...UN...NOT RIGHT NOW!

STARTLED THAT LON MORGAN HAD PASSED THE FIRST TWO PARTS
OF HIS TEST, FRED PENNICK NOW PREPARED TO TEST THE
YOUNG MAN'S COURAGE...

I'LL NEED A LITTLE TIME TO DOPE OUT A TEST OF YOUR BRAVITY,
MORGAN! SOMETHING THAT'LL TAKE YOU BY SURPRISE...NOT
GIVE YOU ANY CHANCE TO PREPARE FOR IT...



HOLD ON THERE...STOP THEM
BOSSES! OBEY...OR THE THREE
OF YOU'LL COME DOWN WITH
LEAD POISONING!

P-PR...A COUPLE MASKED
BANDITS; AND WE DON'T
HAVE A SINGIN' GUN WITH US!



STRETCH, GIANTS...
LET'S SEE YOUR
HANDS TOUCH THEM
CLOUDS! AND DON'T
MAKE ANY FUNNY
MOVES...I GOT AN
ITCHY TRIGGER
FINGER!

B-BETTER DO WHAT
HE SAYS, MORGAN!
N-NOTHING WE CAN
DO TO STOP 'EM!
ONLY AN IDIOT
WOULD RISK HIS
NECK TO STOP
THEIR...

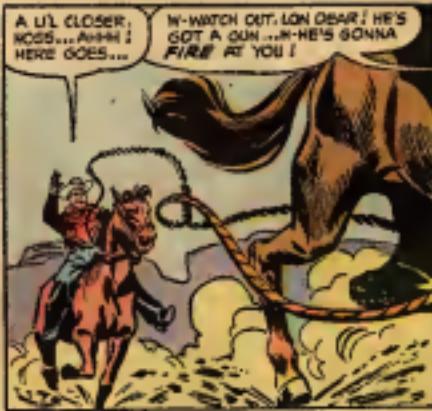


W-WATCH OUT,
MORGAN! THIS
IS NO TIME TO
PROVE YOUR
BRAVERY...

G-GET OFFA ME,
YOU CUMB
HYMA! THIS IS
ONLY A ...
ARGHHH!



COWBOY WESTERN



COWBOY WESTERN

RETURNING
TO THE
RANCH, FRED
FENWICK
SLOWLY
SPOKE THE
MATERIAL
WORDS . . .



AT THE SAME TIME, A HUNDRED
YARDS AWAY . . .

HERE'S YOUR
REWARD, SAD
SAM! YOU
DID A GOOD
JOB WITH
THOSE CLAY
TARGETS . . .

I'LL NAPTA SPUT
THIS WITH SOME OF
THE OTHER BOYS,
MISS BESS! THEY
WERE SHOOTIN' AT
THEM TARGETS... TO
MAKE SURE THEY
ALL GOT BUSTED!

WHAT EVENING, WHILE BESS FEN-
WICK IS TRANSFORMING HERSELF . . .

WANTES YOU
GETTIN' ALL
DRESSED UP
FOR, BESS? A
DANCE, OR JUST
CELEBRATING
MORGAN'S
PASSED THE
TRIPLE-TEST?

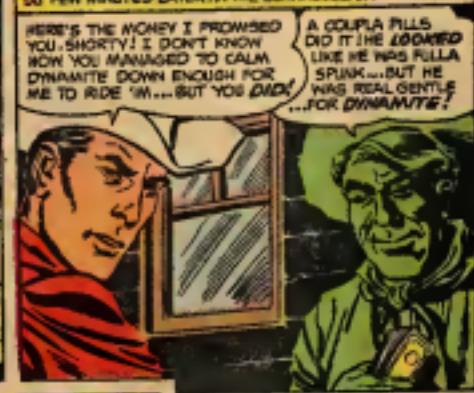
LON'S CALLING
FOR ME IN A
FEW MINUTES,
PA...WE'RE
RIDING INTO
TOWN TOGETHER
...TO THE JUSTICE
OF THE PEACE!



JUSTICE OF THE PEACE, EH? MADE
UP YOUR MIND AWHIL FIRST, DIDNT
YOU? I DON'T KNOW IF I'LL GIVE MY
PERMISSION . . . HAD SO MUCH
FUN I THINK I'LL DREAM UP THREE
MORE TESTS FOR MORGAN TO
PASS! YEP . . . ANOTHER TRIPLE
TEST!



A FEW MINUTES LATER, IN THE BUNKHOUSE . . .



COWBOY WESTERN



COWBOY WESTERN

MOTION PICTURE AND TV STAR, ROCKY LANE

WHEN THE BLOODTHIRSTY FOUR-FOOTED KILLERS CLOSED IN ON THE FRIGHTENED, LEADERLESS MUSTANGS, BLACK JACK... THE GREAT HEARTIED STALLION... COURAGEOUSLY USED HIMSELF AS A DROPOUT IN A DESPERATE ATTEMPT TO SAVE THE HERO OF HORSES FROM...

THE DEADLY WOLF-PACK!

(A BLACK JACK STORY)



ON HIS WAY TO THE NEXT ASSIGNMENT, THE FEARLESS UNDERCOVER MARSHAL, ROCKY LANE, JOINS A BAND OF COMMANDOS RESTING UP FROM A ROUNDUP. SUDDENLY...

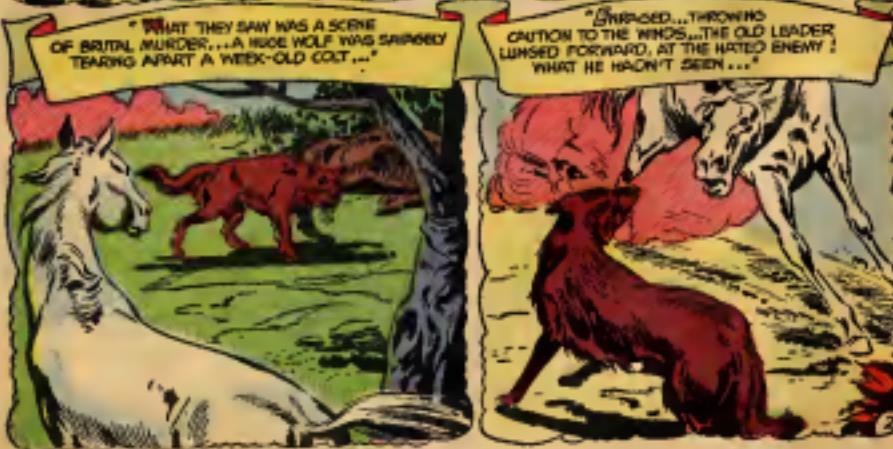
W-WHAT IN SOUNDS LIKE ONE OF THE TARNATION'S CAVERNS IN THE SOUTH PASS! THAT? H-HOPE IT AINT A LOBO RUNNING WILD THROUGH THE HERD...



HITS A WOLF, ALL RIGHT! AND THAT HOSS OF YOURS IS HEADING STRAIGHT FOR SURE DEATH! I AINT A MAN ALONE CAN TANGLE WITH A TIMBER WOLF!



COWBOY WESTERN



COWBOY WESTERN

"...WERE THE SHADOWS LURKING CLOSE BY? THE OLD LEADER WHIRLED, HEMMED IN ON ALL SIDES BY FEROCIOUS THINER WOLVES!"

"...WHILE THE OTHER STALLIONS HURTELED TO THE AID OF HIS LEADER, BUT IT WAS TOO LATE, AS RAZOR-SHARP HANDS PLUNGED HOME WITH DEADLY EFFECT!"

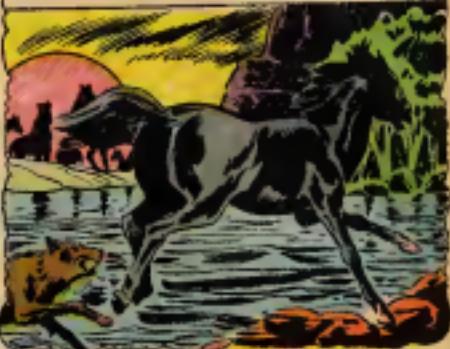


COWBOY WESTERN

"BLACK JACK'S WHINNIE WARNED THE REST OF THE HERD...SLOWLY IT BEGAN TO RETREAT ACROSS THE STREAM, WHILE THE WOLVES CLOSED IN ON THE GREAT-HEARTED STALLION!"



"FOR SEVERAL MINUTES BLACK JACK'S HORSES WRECKED HAVOC ON THE SNARLING KILLERS, THEN, SEEING THAT THE REST OF THE HERD HAD CROSSED THE STREAM, HE FIGHT FREE!"



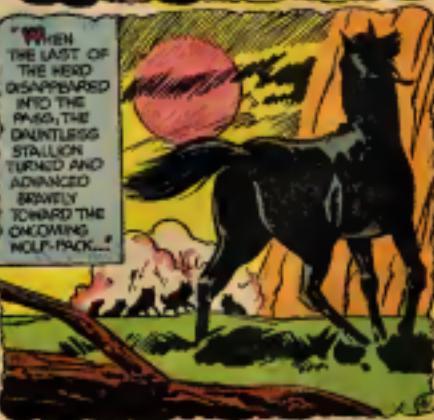
"THE FRIGHTENED HERD THUNDERED OFF, FOLLOWING THEIR NEW LEADER, AND CLOSE BEHIND THEM CAME THE KILL-CRAZED WOLF-PACK!"



"THE MUSTANGS WERE TIRED FAST...AND THE WOLF-PACK WAS CLOSING IN PERSISTENTLY...WHEN GREAT-HEARTED BLACK JACK LED THE HERD INTO A SECRET PASS!"



"WHEN THE LAST OF THE HERD DISAPPEARED INTO THE PASS, THE DAUNTLESS STALLION TURNED AND ADVANCED BRAVELY TOWARD THE ONCOMING WOLF-PACK..."



COWBOY WESTERN

"BLACK JACK'S WHINNIES SLASHED THROUGH THE AIR, AND THE RAPACIOUS WOLF-PACK VEERED, ITS ATTENTION FOCUSED ON THE COURAGEOUS DECOY!"



"ALONG A NARROW LEDGE, HIGH ABOVE A RUSHING STREAM, THE DEADLY PURSUIT CONTINUED..."



"...THEN, SUDDENLY, A CRASHY WALL VEERED UP, BLOCKING ALL FURTHER ADVANCE FOR BLACK JACK! THE SNARLING PACK CLOSED IN..."



"WITH A RESOUNDING SPLASH BLACK JACK HIT THE RUSHING WATER BELOW! BUT THE CHASE WAS NOT YET OVER, FOR THE KILL-MADDENED WOLF-PACK LEAPED AFTER HIM!"



"...AND AS THE HUNGRY LEAD WOLF SLASHED OUT WITH HIS DEADLY CLAWS, THE BRAVE STALLION LEAPED FAR OUT INTO SPACE!"



"STRUGGLING IN THE FAST-RUSHING WATER, BLACK JACK WOULD SHIFTED DOWNSTREAM, STILL PURSUED BY THE SAVAGE KILLERS!"

BUT AHEAD OF HIM, UNSEEN ...



COWBOY WESTERN

"DOOMED A ROARING WATERFALL! TOO LATE TO STOP, THE GREAT-HEARTED STALLION WAS SUCKED INTO THE MAELSTROM!"



"DOWN HE CRASHED, HEAD OVER HEELS! THEN, SOMEHOW AT THE BOTTOM OF THE MIGHTY CASCADE, BLACK JACK SURFACED, GASPING FOR AIR! BEHIND HIM, THE SAVAGE WOLF PACK WAS FOLLOWING AMID SCREAMS OF FRIGHT AND AGONY!"



"THE AIR WAS SPLIT BY THE SHREDS OF DYING ANIMALS! THEN, AS THE CORPSES OF DROWNED AND CRUSHED WOLVES FLOATED BY LIFELESSLY, BLACK JACK WEARILY CLIMBED FROM THE WATERY GRAVE!"



"ALMOST TOO WEAK TO MOVE, THE STOUT HEARTED STALLION STUMBED AWAY, THEN, UNSURE BY HIM, THE BATTERED LEADER OF THE WOLF PACK SLITHERED TO THE SHORE...CREPT STEADILY ONTO DRY LAND!"



"STEP BY STEP THE MURDEROUS LOBO FOLLOWED HIS PREY; THEN, AS HE CLODED IN FOR THE KILL..."



"...AND HIS RIGID BODY LAUNCHED IN A MURDEROUS LEAP! ON THE GREAT STALLION'S BACK, DEADLY CLAWS SLASHED LIKE LIGHTNING!"

COWBOY WESTERN

"WITH A ROAR, BLACK JACK WHIRLED AND BUCKED FRANTICALLY! THE KILLER'S SAVAGE HOLD LOOSENED... THE WOLF LEADER WAS WHIRLED INTO THE AIR!"

"FIVEN BEFORE THE WOLF HAD CRASHED TO THE GROUND, THE GREAT STALLION WAS UPON HIM! INTO THE AIR HE REARED IN RAGE, HIS DEADLY HOOPS GLINTING IN THE SUNLIGHT!"

"DOWN HIS HOOPS SLASHED AGAIN AND AGAIN HE STAMPED ON THE HATED ENEMY...DRIVING THE LIFE FROM THE SHATTERED BODY OF THE WOLF LEADER!"

"SO WEAK FROM HIS GREAT FIGHT, THE STALLION SLOWLY RETURNED TO THE SECRET PASS, WHERE..."

"AND THAT'S THE STORY, BOYS! ANY WONDER, NOW, WHY BLACK JACK HATES THE VERY SIGHT OF A KILLER Lobo?"

"WELL, I'LL BE SKINNED! TOOK CARE OF THE WHOLE PACK... ALL BY HIMSELF! NO WONDER RUH WOULDN'T TAKE NO AMOUNT OF MONEY FOR THAT HOSS, ROCKY! HE'S A ONE-HOSS MARVEL!"

COWBOY WESTERN

WAGONWHEELS --- PADS HIS PART !



SALTED TRAIL

The two men came to the county line and crossed it.

Ten yards beyond, they turned and glanced back at the marker and heaved a sigh of relief. Almost immediately the care-worn, hunted look appeared on their faces.

One of them was a murderer, wanted in several counties in another state. The other, an escaped thief, had a ten-year sentence hanging over his head.

"There's no rest for the wicked," Ted Wadro said ironically. "We ain't had two hours sleep in two nights."

Clem Codjin nodded wryly.

"The wicked," he mused. "Well, that's us, right enough."

"I'm gettin' kinda tired of bein' hunted like a mad dog," Wadro said wearily. "But I guess there's no goin' back now."

"Not unless we give up," Codjin remarked, and glanced 'round the great basin of the Greenrock Rim. "Ever had any real regrets, Ted?"

"Sure," Ted Wadro replied. "All I know is, honest men don't spend their nights on the fly, one step ahead of a noose. They sleep, and when they get up with the sun, they eat." He stopped his belly hungrily. "But it's too late for that; too late for us."

Clem nodded drearily.

"I was readin' a book couple of months ago by that feller Sam Clemens — think they call him Mark Twain, too. He was out here 'round the time the Comstock Silver Lode was discovered. He was sayin' murder and thievin' are terrible things. Once you start on murder and thievin', he says, the next thing you stop bein' kind to the poor, then you're disrespectful to your Mow and Paw and finally you sink so low you stop sayin' your prayers!"

"How-how! That's right funny!" Ted Wadro exploded in laughter. "Why he's a real humorist, he is." Almost immediately, however, the laughter died out. His face became sad. "Trouble is, I began the other way 'round. I stopped sayin' my prayers and wound up murderin'."

"Same here," Clem began, soberly. "I reckon humor is one way of tellin' us the truth. Reckon that feller Mark Twain will go far." He paused suddenly and cocked an ear. "You hear anything?" he said. "Like hoofbeats?"

Wadro listened.

"Now," he said. "We left that posse in San Pedro twenty miles behind. We're over the

county line now, anyway." He glanced at his partner. "We gotta get money soon, Clem. Plenty of it. With dough we can cross into Mexico and live like kings. Without it we're sunk . . . Whup!" Instantly a six-gun had appeared in his hand. There was a neat click as he drew back the hammer.

"I told you I heard hoofbeats," Clem said. "Mulebeats," Ted remarked scornfully.

They watched the old man leading the mule come over the rim. He paused, irresolute, for an instant, then came toward them.

"Looks like a prospector," Clem said. "No money on the likes 'o them."

"Sometimes, though," Ted said thoughtfully. "Reckon he's lonely and wants to talk." He released the hammer and put his gun away. "We'll talk — and see if he's got anything worth grabbin'."

"Howdy, strangers!" the old man said, as he came up.

They noted the prospector's equipment slung over the mule and looked at each other, nodding secretly.

"Hit anything, pard?" Ted remarked amiably. His eyes were on the canvas bag hung on the mule's rump.

The old man chuckled.

"In forty years just once, gents, couple of weeks ago, but . . ."

"In that bag?" Ted asked, gently.

"That's right, but . . ."

The next instant he was looking into the muzzle of Ted Wadro's six-shooter.

"Unload that mule," Wadro said.

"Alright," the old man said, looking at them strangely. He pulled on a single rope, and everything dropped off the mule's back.

"Get on that mule and ride north," Wadro said. He squeezed a bit of memoce into his voice. "And if you look back once until you're a hundred miles away . . ."

"Right, gents, right," the old prospector said briskly. "I know when I'm not wanted socially." He glanced at them and rode off.

"You think he'll . . ." Clem began.

"Of course he will," Ted Wadro said. "We gotta work fast." He was already off his horse, examining the big canvas bag. "I got an idea, if only . . ." He pulled a couple of rocks out of the bag and glanced at them closely. "Ahhhhh!" he breathed.

Clem stared at the rocks, goggle-eyed.

"Silver ore!" he said, his eyes as big as saucers.

"Silver ore!" Ted repeated. "A pretty thick

COWBOY WESTERN

MOLASSES MOUTH



PUTS HIS FOOT
INTO IT!



COWBOY WESTERN

WHEN THE CRANFORD FAMILY WAS SLAUGHTERED AT THEIR FARM, A BLOODY WAR OF VENGEANCE SEEMED READY TO BREAK OUT AGAINST THE MURAKI TRIBE. THEN A STRANGER RODE INTO LONE PINE...INTO THE MIDST OF A TOWN BEING SPURRED ON TO MASS-MURDER BY A...

CRY FOR REVENGE

with GOLDEN
ARROW!



COWBOY WESTERN



COWBOY WESTERN

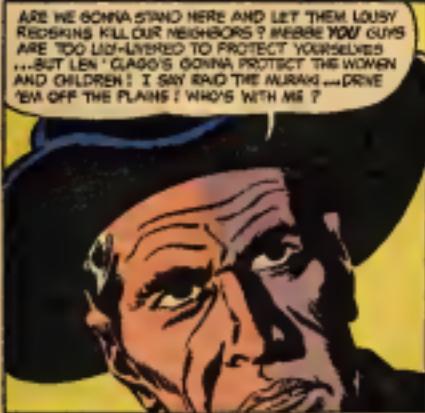
T-THEY RODE UP...WE...THOUGHT THEY WAS FRIENDLY! B-BUT THEY KILLED EVERYONE...WIFE...KIDS...ALL OF US! T-TOOK US BY SURPRISE...MURAKI...F-FOUR MURAKI...INJUNS...



B-HE'S DEAD! BUT HE GOT HERE IN TIME TO TELL US WHO DONE IT! THEM DIRTY MURAKI INJUNS...THEY BUTCHERED THE WHOLE CRAWFORD FAMILY, LIKE POOR JEB SAID!



ARE WE GONNA STAND HERE AND LET THEM LOUSY REDSKINS KILL OUR NEIGHBORS? MIRRRE YOU GUYS ARE TOO LID-LIVERED TO PROTECT YOURSELVES...BUT LEN CLAASS IS GONNA PROTECT THE WOMEN AND CHILDREN! I SAY RAID THE MURAKI...DRIVE 'EM OFF THE PLAINS! WHO'S WITH ME?



I'LL GO WITH YOU, CLAASS! I GOTTA TEACH THEM RED-SKINS A LESSON! A MANS KIN-FOLK AINT SAFE WITH THEM KILLIN' AND BURNIN'!

HOLD ON, BOYS! IT'S NOT RIGHT TO GO RIDING OFF TO FLEETFOOT'S VILLAGE AND START SHOOTING BEFORE YOU KNOW FOR SURE WHO DID THE MURDERIN'!



YOU SUGGESTIN' WE JUST SIT AROUND AND WAIT FOR THE INJUNS TO MURDER ALL OF US?

NOT AT ALL, MVR. CLAASS! BUT THE ONLY DRIES YOU'RE INTERESTED IN GETTING ARE THE KILLERS, RIGHT?



GIVE ME A CHANCE TO BRING BACK THE KILLERS...WHOEVER THEY ARE...BY SUNUP TO-MORROW MORNING, ARE THERE TWO MEN HERE WILLING TO RIDE TO THE MURAKI VILLAGE WITH ME?

I'LL GO! JEB WAS MY COUSIN!

MEE TOO! MY OWN WIFE'S A CRAWFORD!



COWBOY WESTERN



COWBOY WESTERN

MURKEDY TRUSSING THEIR CAPTIVES, GOLDEN ARROW AND HIS SLEEKIDS BRING THEM BACK TO LONE PINE...SILENTLY...

LET'S GET THESE WOULD-BE KILLERS TO THE MAYOR'S HOUSE...OUT OF SIGHT! THEN, AT SUNUP, HELL SHOW 'EM CATCH TO THE FOLKS!



AS THE FIRST STREAKS OF SUNLIGHT ILLUMINATE THE TOWN OF LONE PINE, EARDY THE NEXT MORNING...

OUR TOWNSWICH MUSTA BEEN AMBUSHED AND MURDERED BY THE MURKADY! THERE AINT A SON OF 'EM...NOW NO GONE CAN DOUBT HE GOTTA WIFE OUT THEM SNEAKY INJUNS!



THE REDSKINS'VE MURDERED FOR THE LAST TIME...NOW IT'S OUR TURN! WE'LL DRIVE 'EM OFF THEIR LANDS...KILL 'EM, ALL YOU WITH ME?

WE SURE ARE CLASS!

REVENGE!

YOU'LL GET YOUR VENGEANCE, BOYS...RIGHT HERE! I GOT THE MURDERERS BEFORE THEY COULD GET ME! NOW I HAVE A SURPRISE FOR YOU!

GOLDEN

ARROW!

T-THANK

HEAVENS

YOU'RE

S- STILL

ALIVE!



I'M STILL BREATHING...NO THANKS TO THESE COYOTES I BRINS THEM UP CLOSE, BOYS...SO EVERYONE CAN SEE! AFTER WE BROUGHT THEM BACK LAST NIGHT, WE CLEANED THEM UP A BIT, TO MAKE THEM NICE AND PRETTY!



GRINDY YANKIN THE MASKS OFF THE FACES OF HIS CAPTIVES, GOLDEN ARROW CREATES QUITE A STIR...

H-WHY... THAT'S JOE BRENT!

T-THE FOUR OF THEM...ALL WORK FOR LEW CLAGG, AT HIS GAMBLING CHIN HO!



COWBOY WESTERN



COWBOY WESTERN

GOPHER FACE

LAUGHING BOY



COWBOY WESTERN

DUSTY

IN THE
SHORT CUT
HAIRCUT!

HOLD ON THAR, DUSTY !
I TOLD YEH I WANTED ALL
MUIR COWPOOKS TO LOOK
HEAT / NOW WHY DON'T
YEH GO SEE A
BARBER ?

BUT, MR. SAUNDERS,
THE PRICE OF A SHAVE
HAS GONE UP !



IF YEH HAVEN'T BEEN
NEAR A BARBER SHOP
HOW DO YEH KNOW
THAT ?

A LITTLE BEARD
TOOK ME !



NEVER MIND THE WISECRACKS !
WE'RE SOME MONEY / HOW
RIDE INTO TOWN AND MAKE
SURE YEH ALSO GIT YORE
HAIR CUT !

OKAY,
BOSS !



AND MAKE IT
SNAPPY !

I'LL TAKE A SHORT
CUT !



SHORTLY AFTER...

PARDON ME, PARDNER,
BUT CAN YEH TELL ME IF
THE BARBER'S BUSY ?

I'M THE
BARBER
AND
I'M NOT BUSY !

**BARBER
SHOP**



COWBOY WESTERN



COWBOY WESTERN



COWBOY WESTERN



Now! The Amazing Facts about BALDNESS ...AND WHAT YOU CAN DO ABOUT IT



The following facts are brought to the attention of the public because of a widespread belief that nothing can be done about hair loss. This belief has no basis in medical fact. Worse, it has condemned many men and women to needless baldness by their neglect to treat certain accepted causes of hair loss.

There are six principal types of hair loss, or alopecia, as it is known in medical terms:

1. Alopecia from disease of the scalp.
2. Alopecia from other diseases or from an improper functioning of the body.
3. Alopecia of the aged (senile baldness).
4. Alopecia senecta (loss of hair in patches).
5. Alopecia of the young (pubescent baldness).
6. Alopecia at birth (congenital baldness).

Sensile, pubescent and congenital alopecia can be helped by applying now known to relieve silence. Alopecia from improper functioning of the body requires the advice and treatment of your family physician.

BUT MANY MEDICAL AUTHORITIES NOW BELIEVE A SPECIFIC SCALP DISEASE IS THE MOST COMMON CAUSE OF HAIR LOSS.

This disease is called Seborrhea and can be broadly classified into two clinical forms with the following symptoms:

1. DRY SEBORRHEA: The hair is dry, lifeless, and without gloss. A dry oily dandruff is usually present with accompanying itchiness. Hair loss is considerable and increases with the progress of this disease.

2. OILY SEBORRHEA: The hair and scalp are oily and greasy. The hair is slightly sticky to the touch and has a tendency to mat together. Dandruff takes the form of hard scales. Scalp is usually oily. Hair loss is severe with baldness as the end result.

Many doctors agree that to NEGLECT these symptoms of DRY AND OILY SEBORRHEA is to INVITE BALDNESS.

Seborrhea is believed to be caused by three germ organisms—staphylococcus albus, propionibacter ovalis, and acne bacillus.

These germs attack the sebaceous gland causing an abnormal working of this fat gland. The hair follicle, completely surrounded by the enlarged diseased sebaceous gland, then begins to atrophy. The hair protein becomes smaller and smaller until the hair follicle dies. Baldness is the inevitable result. (See illustration.)

But seborrhea can be controlled, particularly in its early stages. The three germ organisms believed to cause seborrhea, can and should be eliminated before they destroy your normal hair growth.

A post-war development, COMATE MEDICAL FORMULA, kills these three germ organisms on contact. Proof of COMATE's germ-killing properties has been demonstrated as laboratory tests recently conducted by one of the leading testing laboratories in America. (Complete report on file and copies are available on request.)

When used as directed, COMATE MEDICAL FORMULA controls seborrhea—stimulates the flow of blood to the scalp—helps stop scalp rash and hair loss—improves the appearance of your hair and scalp—helps STOP HAIR LOSS due to seborrhea. Your hair looks more attractive and alive.

You may safely follow the example of thousands who first were skeptical, then curious, and finally decided to avail themselves of COMATE MEDICAL FORMULA.

A Few of the Many Grateful Expressions By Users of COMATE MEDICAL FORMULA.

"My hair was going out for years and I tried everything. Nothing would hold it back. Then I heard about COMATE and I tried it and now my hair is growing back in. It looks as though thicker. My hair is very curly and they all grow at looks as though normal." —Mrs. E.J.J., Stevenson, Ala.

"Your hair formula has got rid of my dandruff; my head does not itch any more. I think it is the best of all the formulas I have ever used." —Miss M.L., Birmingham, Ala.

"Your formula is wonderful. You claim it to be the first to stop hair loss. I am a very bad case of dry seborrhea." —J.E.M., Long Beach, Calif.

"I do want to say that just within few days I have obtained a great improvement in my hair. I do want to thank you and the fine laboratory people for producing such a wonderful and amazing product. I am so grateful to you." —Mrs. J.W.C., Atlanta, Ga.

"I have found almost instant relief. My dandruff has stopped with your application." —L.H., Los Angeles, Calif.

"My hair looks thicker, my dandruff not like it used to. Will use no without COMATE in the future." —W.W., Louisville, Ky.

"I haven't had any trouble with dandruff since I started using COMATE." —L.W.W., Columbus, Tex.

"This formula is everything I ever wanted. Now you say it is. I am very happy with what it does for my hair." —E.J., Las Cruces, New Mexico.

"I find it eases the itch and reduces the hair fall. I am thankful for the help of your product in regard to the terrible affliction." —R.W.A., Philadelphia, Pa.

"The bottle of COMATE I got from you has done great good to my hair. My hair has been growing out and looking full for about 21 years. It has improved so much." —Mrs. J.E., Lufkin, Ga.

Today these benefits are available to you just as they were to these satisfied men and women when they first read about COMATE. If your hair is thinning, avo-dry or over-oily—if you are troubled with dandruff—with increasing hair loss—you may well be gratified by the laboratory tests and the testimonies of thousands of grateful men and women.

Remember, if your hair loss is due to Seborrhea, COMATE CAN AND MUST help you. If it is due to causes beyond the reach of COMATE MEDICAL FORMULA, you have nothing to lose because our GUARANTY POLICY assures the return of your money unless delighted. So why delay when that delay may cause irreparable damage to your hair and scalp. Just mail the coupon below.

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Please rush my bottle (30-days supply) of COMATE Hair and Scalp Formula in plain Wrapper. I must be completely satisfied or you guarantee refund of my money upon return of bottle and unused portion.

Enclosed find \$1.00. Send postage. (Check, cash, money order.)

Send C.O.D. I will pay postman \$1.00 plus postal charge.

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